

do not look a lot stronger than the White Sox.

Callahan's pitching staff is far ahead of Washington, notwithstanding the presence of Walter Johnson. Walsh, Benz, Russell, Clcotte, White, Scott and Lange are all artists. Johnson, Hughes and Groom are the backbone of the National smoke corps. Griff has some good young pitchers, but he needs an experienced catcher to tutor them.

Eddie Ainsmith is a gingery young receiver, throws well, can handle Walter Johnson and is a good batter. But he is not the man to handle a young pitcher like Engle, who faced the Sox yesterday. Engle has been off the Washington sand lots just two years. Last season, his first in the big league, he did practically nothing but finish games that were gone. He developed well and Griff is giving him a regular turn this year. He has speed, but lacks control. Boston only got one hit in six innings in a recent game off Engle, but was presented with ten passes.

He needs steadying. At critical moments yesterday, when he showed a tendency to wobble, Ainsmith let him work as fast as he wanted to. In fact, the ball went back between the pitcher and catcher so fast that it looked like a sidewalk game of "catch." Engle took no time to wind up, but threw with almost the same motion he received the ball.

Ray Schalk, as young as he is would have stopped the pitcher's haste. Billy Sullivan would have slowed him up to a halt. But Ainsmith let him pitch his own game. That practice is all right with men like Johnson, Groom and Hughes, but Cashion, Engle and Gallia need help.

Griff will never make winners of them until he put a time clock on the catchers.

Schalk, Easterly, Sullivan and Kuhn compose about the best corps of buffers in the league. Schalk is making good all the promise he showed last year and does not seem

to be baffled by major league pitching. Ted Easterly is the greatest surprise. In Cleveland Ted was known as a clouter, but was not considered a top-notch because of his poor pegging to bases. Since coming here he has held his batting mark to a high level, and, surprising the wise ones, is throwing accurately to second. He caught Clyde Milan dead in the first inning yesterday. The National flyer was out so far he made no effort to slide.

Jacques Fournier replaced Borton at first yesterday because of an injured digit on the latter's right hand, and will stay there until Babe entirely recovers. The Frenchman did not have much to do around first base, but he performed his mechanical duties well. He made one slow-witted play when he failed to force a man at second, getting the out at first. But Jack surely did clout. He rammed a fly at Shanks in the first that nearly took the left fielder off his feet. In the third he walloped a triple over Moeller's dome in right that coined two Hose counts. Fournier looks like a much improved player. He is not swinging at anything the pitcher throws, as his two walks yesterday evidence.

Manager John Evers of the noted Cubs had better shake up his batting order if he wants to score runs. Second place is not Frank Schulte's position in the line-up. The home-run hitter has not laid down a sacrifice this year, yet he is sticking in the position that calls for that kind of work. Twice yesterday the man ahead of him got on and each time Wildfire hit into a double play trying to put the ball out of the lot.

Callahan was up against the same proposition on the South Side with Lord batting second. He boosted Schaller to first place, dropped Rath, a dandy at advancing a man by the suicide route, to second, and put Lord third, where his clouts would produce. The scheme has worked. It is a good lesson for Evers.